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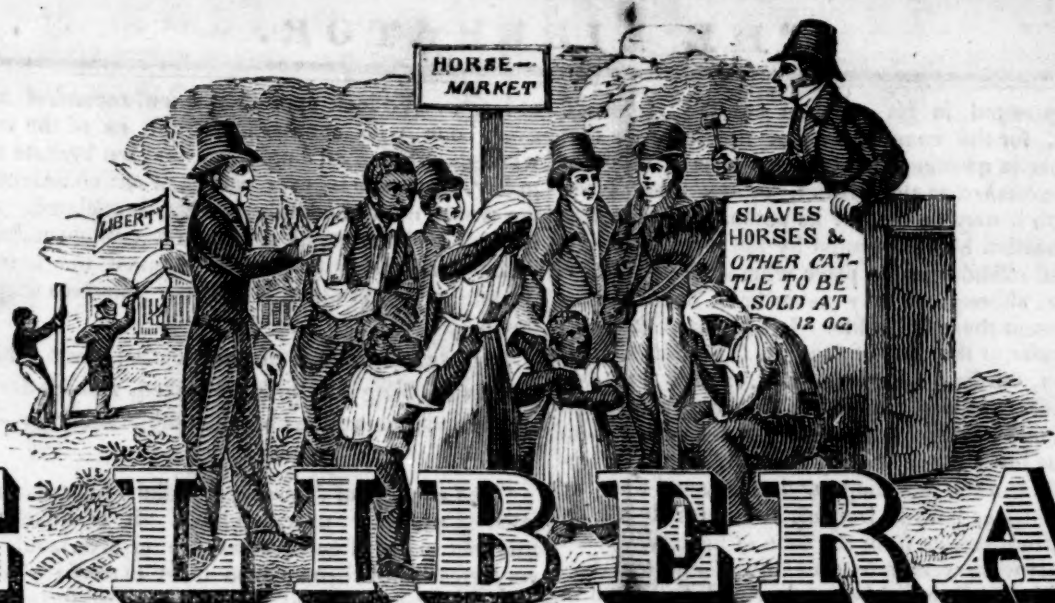
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# THE LIBERATOR.

VOL. I.]

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON AND ISAAC KNAPP, PUBLISHERS.

[NO. 42.]

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS.]

OUR COUNTRY IS THE WORLD—OUR COUNTRYMEN ARE MANKIND.

[SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1831.]

## THE LIBERATOR

IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY

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WM. LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR.

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## THE LIBERATOR.

"I freely confess that I am no friend to what are called ameliorating measures. If they can effect good, they will not effect it in sufficient time. I hold the system of slavery to be a crime of the deepest die, and I would deal with it as crimes ought to be dealt with. I would not ameliorate; I would not cut off the most offensive parts of the system, but would destroy it altogether."—Buxton's Speech in Parliament.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

Messrs Gales & Seaton:

GENTLEMEN—The dignity of your station, the extent of your influence, and the established fairness of your characters, give you a claim to my notice, which a multitude of editorial assailants fail to present.

A late number of the National Intelligencer contains a libellous article relative to the Liberator, copied from the Tarborough (N. C.) Free Press, together with the following extract of a letter from 'a gentleman' in Washington City to a Post Master in North Carolina:

"An incendiary paper, 'The Liberator,' is circulated openly among the free blacks of this city; and if you will search, it is very probable you will find it among the slaves of your county. It is published in Boston or Philadelphia, by a white man, with the avowed purpose of inciting rebellion in the South; and I am informed, is to be carried through your county by secret agents, who are to come amongst you under the pretext of peddling, &c. Keep a sharp look out for these villains, and if you catch them, by all that is sacred, you ought to barbecue them. Diffuse this information among whom it may concern."

To the above quotation you append some confirmatory remarks, which, I regret to say, breathe the spirit of murder and exhibit the incoherency of madness. Suffer me first to notice the Washington letter writer.

This anonymous traducer is uncertain whether the Liberator is published in Boston or Philadelphia. A most intelligent critic! Probably he has never perused a single number: if otherwise, he is guilty of uttering as black and wanton a falsehood as human depravity can invent. He unblushingly declares,

that the 'avowed purpose' of the paper is to 'incite rebellion in the South.' I appeal to God, whom I fear and serve, and to its patrons, in proof that its real and only purpose is to prevent rebellion, by the application of those preservative principles which breathe peace on earth—good will to men. I advance nothing more, I stand on no other foundation, than this: 'Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.' I urge the immediate abolition of slavery, not only because the slaves possess an inalienable right to liberty, but because the system, to borrow the words of Mr. Randolph, is 'a volcano in full operation; and, by its continuance, we must expect a national explosion. So far from advocating resistance on the part of the slaves, (though they would be justified in using retaliatory measures more than any people on the face of the earth,) every one, who is familiar with my public or private opinions, knows that I expressly maintain the criminality of war. You, Gentlemen, cannot be ignorant on this point. In the Prospectus of the Liberator, which was published in the columns of the Intelligencer, occurs the following paragraph:

"The cause of PEACE will obtain my zealous and unequivocal support. My creed, as already published to the world, is as follows:—That war is fruitful in crime, misery, revenge, murder, and every thing abominable and bloody—and, whether offensive or defensive, is contrary to the precepts and example of Jesus Christ, and to the heavenly spirit of the gospel; consequently, that no professor of Christianity should march to the battle-field, or murder any of his brethren for the glory of his country."

The charge of the Washington libeller, respecting the circulation of the Liberator by 'secret agents,' is as silly as it is false. The paper courts the light, and not darkness. Every slaveholder ought to become a subscriber to it forthwith: he may thereby learn his duty, and perhaps be induced to follow it. Unfortunately, I have not a single subscriber, white or black, south of the Potomac.

The recommendation to 'barbecue' (murder and roast, I suppose) those at the south who are seen with copies of the Liberator, could come only from a cowardly assassin. The author of it, I presume, is steeped to his lips in the blood of his slaves, and cherishes the unquenchable thirst of a cannibal.

And now, Gentlemen, I turn to your 'REMARKS.' You hastily and most unjustly style the Liberator an 'incendiary publication,' 'a diabolical paper, INTENDED BY ITS AUTHOR to lead to precisely such results (as concerns the whites) as the Southampton Tragedy.' You accuse me of being 'the instigator of human butchery,' 'a deluded fanatic or mercenary miscreant,' a cut-throat, &c. &c. To publish and circulate such a paper is, in your view, a 'CRIME AS GREAT AS THAT OF POISONING THE WATERS OF LIFE TO A WHOLE COMMUNITY'!!! Sirs, these allegations disclose the spirit of murder in your breasts, (if I understand the meaning of language,) but I pity and forgive you. It is true, you affect to 'desire not to have me unlawfully dealt with,' yet represent me in such a fearful light as to point a thousand daggers at my heart, and encourage a host of assassins. If I fall a victim in the glorious cause of emancipation, my blood shall be required at your hands.

Your 'appeal to the worthy Mayor of the City of Boston,' and to 'the intelligent Legislators of Massachusetts,' to interpose their authority, and prevent the publication of the Liberator, is so ineffably ridiculous that I may justly term it the incoherency of madness. Sirs, tyrants and slaves may exist at the South, but they are unknown in New-England. Nullification is the offspring of despotism. Suppress the paper, forsooth! And why? Because it contends that 'all men are created equal, and endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; among which are life, LIBERTY, and the pursuit of happiness.' Congress, therefore, ought to erase that dangerous clause from the Declaration of Independence. The paper declares that God 'has made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth;' but we must not so amend our bibles as to make the passage read, 'God has made of one blood all southern planters,' &c.

(though the great body of them seem to be enamored of amalgamation.)

In my Prospectus which you unhesitatingly published, I assumed as self-evident truths—That no man can have a right over others, unless it be by them granted to him—That that which is not just, is not law; and that which is not law, ought not to be in force—That whosoever grounds his pretensions of right upon usurpation and tyranny, declares himself to be an usurper and a tyrant—that is, an enemy to God and man—and to have no right at all—That that which was unjust in its beginning, can of itself never change its nature—That he who persists in doing injustice, aggravates it, and takes upon himself all the guilt of his predecessors—That there is no safety where there is no strength, no strength without union, no union without justice, no justice where faith and truth are wanting—That the right to be free is a truth planted in the hearts of men, and acknowledged so to be by all who have hearkened to the voice of nature, and denied by none but such as through wickedness, stupidity, or baseness of spirit, seem to have degenerated into the worst of beasts, and to have retained nothing of men but the outward shape, or the ability of doing those mischiefs which they have learnt from their master the devil.

From the foregoing simple, comprehensive, irrefutable principles, the Liberator has never departed. Its objects are to save life, not to destroy it; to overthrow—by moral power, by truth and reason—a system which has no redeeming feature, but is full of blood—the blood of innocent men, women and babes—full of adultery and concupiscence—full of blasphemy, darkness and wo—full of rebellion against God, and treason against the universe—full of wounds and bruises and putrefying sores—full of temporal suffering and eternal damnation—full of wrath, and impurity, and ignorance, and brutality, and awful impiety; to make the slave States as happy and prosperous as the free States; to extract a root of bitterness, which is poisoning the whole nation; to preserve the Union by removing an evil, which, if suffered to grow, must inevitably produce a separation of the States; to elevate and improve the bodies and souls of millions of our fellow beings, who can never be educated while they remain in servitude; to increase the wealth of the South, alleviate its sufferings, remove its fears, increase its population, improve its agriculture, enlighten its ignorance, exalt its piety, and redeem its character! Are not these objects benevolent, praiseworthy, magnanimous? Would 'a mercenary miscreant' sustain them at the imminent risk of his life?

Sirs, the present generation cannot appreciate the purity of my motives or the value of my exertions. I look to posterity for a good reputation. The unborn offspring of those who are now living will reverse the condemnatory decision of my cotemporaries. Without presuming to rank myself among them, I do not forget that those reformers, who were formerly treated as the 'offscouring of the earth,' are now lauded beyond measure; I do not forget that Christ and his apostles,—harmless, undefiled and prudent as they were,—were buffeted, calumniated and crucified; and therefore my soul is as steady to its pursuit as the needle to the pole. No dangers shall deter me. At the North or the South, at the East or the West,—wherever Providence may call me,—my voice shall be heard in behalf of the perishing slave, and against the claims of his oppressor.

I am for immediate and total abolition. The law of God and the welfare of man require it. This doctrine is at present unpopular in this country; and he who maintains it is ranked among madmen and fanatics. It is otherwise in England. The doctrine is maintained by Wilberforce, and Clarkson, and Brougham, and McCaully, and Buxton, and Lushington, and Stephen, and O'Connell, and a host of other disorganizers. Shall I be ashamed of their company? They do not believe, nor do I, that 'moderation in arranging robbery and murder may be very proper and useful.' 'Are we then fanatics, are we enthusiasts, because we cry, Do not rob! do not murder!'

If we would not see our land deluged in blood,

we must instantly burst asunder the shackles of the slaves—treat them as rational and injured beings—give them lands to cultivate, and the means of employment—and multiply schools for the instruction of themselves and children. We shall then have little to fear. The wildest beasts may be subdued and rendered gentle by kind treatment. Make the slaves free, and every inducement to revolt is taken away. It is only while we are crushing them to the earth, and heaping our curses and our blows upon them, and starving their bodies, and darkening their souls, and selling them as beasts, and goading them to desperation, that we have reason to tremble for our safety, and to feel an unpleasant sensation with regard to our throats.

Tell me not that an evil is cured by covering it up; that it is dangerous to vindicate the rights of the slaves; that if nothing be said, more will be done; and that no adequate remedy can be found. The reasoning is absurd. Is not justice a practical matter? Is humanity, is mercy, a poetic fiction? Is there not a blessed reality in freedom? If every slaveholder would but reform himself, there would be an end of slavery. Great efforts must precede great achievements.

You appeal, Gentlemen, to the people of New-England, to sustain the system of slavery!—'Dough faces' we have among us, and men lost to every honorable feeling—time-servers, apologists, traitors and cowards; but think not that the great body of the descendants of the Pilgrims sanction southern oppression. Criminal, indeed, they have been in their conduct, and awfully remiss in the discharge of their duty; but a mighty change is taking place in their sentiments. They cherish no hostility to the south; they are ready to give not only their advice but their money towards emancipating the slaves; but they feel that they cannot longer passively remain constitutionally involved in the guilt and danger of slavery. They have a right to be heard: they must and will be heard. If the bodies and souls of millions of rational beings must be sacrificed as the price of the Union, better, far better, that a separation should take place.

I see through the design of the clamor which is raised against the Liberator. It is to prevent public indignation from resting upon the system of slavery, and to concentrate it upon my own head. That system contains the materials of self-destruction; yet such is the brazen impudence of its supporters, that they do not hesitate to ascribe the insurrection to a foreign and an impossible cause. What I have published in the Liberator, allow me to repeat here.

Ye patriotic hypocrites! ye panegyrists of Frenchmen, Greeks, and Poles! ye fustian declaimers for liberty! ye valiant sticklers for equal rights among yourselves! ye haters of aristocracy! ye assailants of monarchies! ye republican nullifiers! ye treasonable disunionists! be dumb! Cast no reproach upon the conduct of the slaves, but let your lips and cheeks wear the blisters of condemnation!

Ye accuse the pacific friends of emancipation of instigating the slaves to revolt. Take back the charge as a foul slander. The slaves need no incentives at our hands. They will find them in their stripes—in their emaciated bodies—in their ceaseless toil—in their ignorant minds—in every field, in every valley, on every hill-top and mountain, wherever you and your fathers have fought for liberty—in your speeches, your conversations, your celebrations, your pamphlets, your newspapers—voices in the air, sounds from across the ocean, invitations to resistance above, below, around them! What more do they need? Surrounded by such influences, and smarting under their newly made wounds, is it wonderful that they should rise to contend—as other 'heroes' have contended—for their lost rights? It is not wonderful.

What kindled the fire of Seventy-Six? Oppression! What created the bloody scenes at St. Domingo? Oppression! What roused up the Greeks to revenge? Oppression! What caused the recent revolution in France? Oppression! What has driven the Poles to arms? Oppression! What has infuriated the southern slaves? OPPRESSION!



A few queries, and I have done.

Can man justly be the property of man?

What does this mean?—All men are created equal, and endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights: among which are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness?

Are the Poles justified in fighting for liberty? and why?

By what authority do you, Gentlemen, hold your fellow creatures in bondage?

In conclusion, I adopt the frank avowal of the excellent Wilberforce:—I can admit of no compromise when the commands of equity and philanthropy are so imperative. I wash my hands of the blood that will be spilled. I protest against the system, as the most flagrant violation of every principle of justice and humanity. I NEVER WILL DESERT THE CAUSE. In my task it is impossible to tire; it fills my mind with complacency and peace. At night I lie down with composure, and rise to it in the morning with alacrity. I never will desist from this blessed work.

Protracted as is this defence, I trust you will give it a place in your columns; and that those editors who have copied your article, will do me the justice to copy mine. You have (I hope unintentionally) calumniated my character, and put my life in jeopardy. The public has a right to expect my defence, and it ought to be given.

Respectfully, yours, &c. &c.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

The foregoing letter was transmitted to the Editors of the National Intelligencer; but they refused to publish it, notwithstanding the barbarity of their attack—giving as a reason, the severity of the language used in the Liberator respecting themselves! They have not hesitated to apply to the Editor of this paper the most scurrilous and malignant terms, and to represent him as a master spirit of depravity—'fanatical,' 'demented,' 'a mercenary miscreant,' 'the instigator of human butchery,' &c.; and yet they exclude him from their columns for making a prompt and plain denial of their wicked statements in his own paper. Heretofore I have admired the urbanity, decorum and fairness with which they have conducted their numberless controversies; but this anomalous departure from truth, and utter disregard of the claims of common justice, tarnish the lustre of their public character, and place them on a level with worthless defamers.

The following article is copied from the Intelligencer of the 30th ult.

'Whilst we condemn the error of the misguided Eastern crusader against a relation of Society which he does not comprehend, and must aggravate by intermeddling with, we ought not to pass unnoticed the error in the opposite extreme, of some writers in the south, on this subject. We are rather surprised, for example, at the strong terms into the use of which the estimable Editor of the Camden Journal has allowed himself to be betrayed, in reference to it, though much must be allowed to the circumstances in which he is placed. The Columbia Times, it is hardly surprising, seizes upon it as a fit occasion for a new tirade against the General Government, in the course of which it makes use of such arguments as the following: "While the South are content to be governed by Northern usurpers, they may well live in fear—they most assuredly do in jeopardy." Is it surprising, when we find these continued and repeated incitements to a rupture of the Union, that such persons as the Editor of the "Liberator" found their strongest arguments to slaves upon the doctrines of their masters? Thus, "the Liberator" of Sept. 10, referring to the stimulating eloquence of one of the Orators in South Carolina on the late Anniversary, holds the following atrocious language:

"In imitation of a statesman so heroic and inflexible, some of the slaves in Virginia have risen up and exclaimed, 'Are we for the submission?' to which the response has been promptly, 'No!' The traitors and tyrants at the South must not complain if their example be strictly followed by the victims of their cruelty. They are daily teaching them lessons of insubordination, resistance, and bloodshed."

See what revolting consequences are thus deduced by fanatical and demented men from the errors and heresies of disaffected politicians!

Wherein consists the atrocity of the language quoted from the Liberator? As to the 'relation of society' which exists at the South, I fully comprehend its injustice and cruelty. Even the Editors of the Intelligencer cannot enlighten me upon this point.

The following desperate proposal caps the climax of southern audacity and folly. My contempt of it is unutterable. Nothing but my own death, or a want of patronage, shall stop the Liberator. The keeping of my life I commit unto a faithful Creator; for sufficient patronage, I look to the friends of bleeding humanity. What ought the public to think of the Editors of the Intelligencer, for giving publicity to such a communication, with such a 'milk-and-water' note appended to it? Are they not plainly acting as abettors in my destruction?

From the National Intelligencer.

In your paper of the 17th, I have read with great indignation an account of an incendiary paper printed in Boston, and by the author parcelled amongst the free blacks and slaves of the South. You naturally ask, is there no law by which this

can be arrested in his criminal course? I would suggest, for the consideration of the learned, that the paper in question may be treated as a seditious libel, published in the District, or any other place to which it may be sent by its author: that the fact of publication being procured by the author, he is a principal offender in the place where the publication is made, although he may never have been personally present there in his life. In support of this idea, I will refer to the case of Rex vs. The Hon. Robt. Johnson, 6th East's Reports, 583, and 7 East 65. The defendant was indicted in the county of Middlesex, and charged with having published certain seditious libels in the county of Middlesex. It appeared, from the pleadings and evidence, that the defendant was born in Ireland, and never had been absent from thence from the time of his birth. That the libels were written by him in Ireland, and forwarded by mail to Cobbett, who published them in the county of Middlesex through the medium of his Register. It was conceded that the Courts of England had no jurisdiction to try an offence committed in Ireland. The defendant pleaded to the jurisdiction of the court. It was argued by the defendant's counsel that 'the defendant being a native Irishman, and living at the time of the publication in Ireland, which has distinct laws of its own, was not bound by the laws of England.' Yet the court overruled the plea, and the defendant was found guilty. The analogy between the situation of Ireland and England, at that time, and that of the several States of the Union now, is very striking. Ireland had its separate legislature; was governed by its own laws, which were administered by its own courts. They had a common bond of union, they owed allegiance to the same crown. The People of either country might hold lands in the other, and had all the privileges of natural born subjects. The People of the several States have a common bond of union—the Federal Constitution. That instrument declares that the citizens of each State shall have all the privileges and immunities of citizens of the several States. Let the offender, then, in this case, be demanded by the President or the Governor of Virginia, and prosecuted in the place where he has procured his incendiary paper to be distributed; and I think law may be found to punish him. I will answer for the event if we lay hands upon him in Virginia. If the Governor of Massachusetts should refuse, then let the People of the South offer an adequate reward to any person who will deliver him, dead or alive, into the hands of the authorities of any State South of the Potomac.

Fauquier County, Virg. Sept. 23.

[The above is written in a temper very natural under the circumstances, but which we should be sorry to see acted upon in the present case; not disputing, however, that the writer's legal views of the matter are correct.—Editors Intel.]

## PANEGYRICS.

### PANEGYRIC NO. I.

'Tray, Blanche, and Sweetheart, all.'

Among the editorial pack who are yelping at the Liberator, is Morris of the Philadelphia Album. This individual, on various occasions which he cannot have forgotten, has covered me with extravagant eulogy,—complimenting my genius, philanthropy and courage. Now look at his consistency!

'Incendiary Publications.—We have frequently adverted in terms of censure to a publication issued in Boston, entitled the Liberator, and edited by a fanatic of the name of Garrison. The object of this publication appears to be twofold—the extermination of the blacks from slavery on the EXTERMINATION OF THE WHITES.'

'Edited by a fanatic of the name of Garrison.' How very obscure! how utterly unknown to Mr Robert Morris! What has led him 'frequently to advert in terms of censure' to the Liberator?—(he has been careful to hide his strictures from my observation.) Why, dear reader, a desire to repay me for a well-deserved rebuke which I gave him a few months since, for some doltish remarks upon the Marriage Law of this State. How much easier it is, Mr Morris, to abuse than to argue! The paragraph from the Album is black with misrepresentation. 'The emancipation of the blacks from slavery on the extermination and murder of the whites!' Monstrous perversion of the language and purpose of the Liberator.

### PANEGYRIC NO. II.

The Camden (S. C.) Journal is edited by a wretched scribbler from New-England, named Daniels. Apostates are proverbial for their worthlessness; but an apostate Yankee, as is well known at the south, has no competitor. Such an individual was required to write the following:

'The Tarborough (N. C.) Free Press publishes an extract of a letter from Washington city to the Post Master in that city, stating that the "Liberator" is circulated among the free blacks at Washington, and is undoubtedly distributed by private agents among the slaves of the southern country. We have little doubt of this fact ourselves, though we have seen no number of that abominable paper for a long time. Some months ago it came here frequently, directed to this office. We spoke of it in a language that was considered harsh—perhaps it was so—perhaps such a firebrand should be allowed to be thrown into this community and here suffered to remain without notice—except perhaps a pish! or ashaw! at him who utters his indignation. For our own part, we think the wretch who prints and publishes such a paper as the one put forth by this Wm. Lloyd Garrison, commits a crime of even National consideration, and that he ought to be most severely punished, wherever he may be found. He is *hostis humani generis*, and ought to be hung to the nearest gallows post by him who first discovers him

at large. We look upon this same scoundrel and every one who countenances him as of the very worst description of murderers, and we hesitate not to say, that were he ever caught in our community, we would most cheerfully see him immolated. So infernal a villain ought not to go a moment unhung—unless indeed hanging were deemed too lenient for him, a matter about which we ourselves should doubt.'

In the same number of the Journal, from which the above obnoxious article is taken, Daniels draws his own vile portrait with remarkable accuracy—as thus:

'The conduct of Newspaper Editors towards each other is perfectly unaccountable. It is quite too true that many of our presses are in the hands of very great scurbs—men who must necessarily disgrace any vocation that may have the misfortune to number them in its ranks. Real respectability is no security against the viperous slanders of unprincipled scribblers. These snapdragons do most injury to themselves. No amiable man ever was, or ever will be, permanently injured. It is always the fate of slander to overdo itself, and, while pursuing its victim with remorseless fang, to find itself dying by its own poison.'

### PANEGYRIC NO. III.

Here is a most consistent appeal to 'the offspring of the men who first raised the arm of opposition against the arbitrary sway of Great Britain,' to suppress the Liberator because it is the enemy of oppression! Is not the impudence of this editor insufferable? Does he suppose the people of New-England are as stupid as southern drivers are cruel?

A copy of the 'Liberator' has been received in this place. We have not seen it, but understand that the doctrines which it inculcates, are of the most seditious character. It is printed in Boston. Will the 'descendants of the Pilgrims of the Rock' tolerate such publications? We hope not. Indeed we know they will not. There is too much virtue—too much patriotism—among the offspring of the men who first raised the arm of opposition against the arbitrary sway of Great Britain, to suppose for a moment that they would even tacitly countenance such chimerical schemes—such horrid enormities. Let not then the independent and magnanimous sons of the south, in the illiberal and unfriendly spirit of WILSON LUMPKIN, traduce and vilify the characters of the *Pioneers of our glorious Revolution*. For, when we reflect upon the ease and impunity with which publications like the one alluded to, may be clandestinely circulated, and the fear of the traitors to bring down upon their heads the indignation of a virtuous community, it is not unreasonable to suppose, that the existence of the 'Liberator' is now much more generally known in the South than it is in the North or East. We feel well convinced that they will punish in an exemplary manner all such nefarious and unnatural attempts to disturb and agitate the social and political relations which exist between us as members of one common family.

Macon (N. C.) Adv.

### PANEGYRIC NO. IV.

When the Editor of the Savannah Georgian can show, by a consistent exposition, that the slaves have not the same right to fight for liberty which the 'heroes of the Revolution' exercised, he may then justly denounce the Liberator. I assert that they have a better right; and yet that neither they nor any other people are justified by the gospel in murdering their oppressors.

From the Savannah Georgian.

THE LIBERATOR. We adverted in our last to this periodical and to the means taken to effect its circulation. Since then, we have received by the Western Mail evidences of the feelings excited in various parts of the state in relation to it, and a confirmation of the successful efforts in distributing it. The editor of the Macon Messenger states that he has received one, and expresses a proper degree of indignation at its contents. It is not merely the advocate of emancipation, but is also the apologist of the recent horrible massacres! eulogising the perpetrators as 'the compatriots of the heroes of the Revolution, the Poles and the Greeks.'

The people of the interior of the state are becoming excited on this subject and those connected with it; the newspapers speak a language that evinces a more than ordinary state of feeling. Among the presentments of the Grand Jury of Monroe county, we find the following, which we republish for the purpose of showing that it is not alone in Savannah that the subject has been canvassed. The presentment is as follows:—

'We recommend to the citizens of our county, to prevent collections of negroes for the purpose of Divine worship among themselves, and recommend to the notice of the Legislature to pass some law for prohibiting negro meetings for Divine worship, as ample provision is made for the accommodation of our black population in the different religious churches in our state, where they can be better instructed in the principles of Christianity.'

### PANEGYRIC NO. V.

I beg the subscribers to the Liberator to examine the 38th number, (the contents of which are said by this veracious editor to be so unspeakably horrible,) and observe the anti-rebellious spirit which pervades its columns. Although I preach submission to the slaves, still I am denounced as a monster! Do the planters wish me to inculcate a revengeful doctrine?

I would 'say to these men of the South' that beyond certain well defined objects, they have no concern with us—that their impertinent interference a single step beyond these will not be submitted to. Let them be cautious, therefore, how they meddle with the Liberator.

A number of the 'Liberator,' an incendiary publication alluded to in our last, was received last week at the Post Office of this place. It was impudently directed to the Hon. R. Y. Hayne, and 'gratuitously' tauntingly endorsed upon it. It was opened and has been very generally read by the citizens of this place. To our readers at a distance we can only say that its contents are as infamous as the worst that their imaginations could have framed of all that is revolting. It is a weekly paper, neatly executed, and in a great part made up of extracts from other papers of a like character. The No. received is the 38th, showing that for nine months this thing has been tolerated in the heart of considerate, unimpassioned, and pious New-England. There seems to be far more hypocrisy, than fanaticism, in this benevolent production. The editorial comments in the midst of the grossest falsehoods, and the most fiendlike exaggerations, profess to inculcate a christian forbearance, which might well startle the veriest Quaker of Pennsylvania.

Will not such facts as these teach us the absolute necessity that we should say to these men of the North, that beyond certain well defined objects, they have no concern with us—that their impertinent interference a single step beyond these will not be submitted to? The lesson will be too late, if we wait to teach it when the Federal Government takes up this matter.—Columbia (S. C.) Gazette.

### PANEGYRIC NO. VI.

There is a severe and justly deserved rebuke, in the following strictures, to those in the free States who formerly engaged in the African slave trade, and carried their victims to southern markets. Mark the confession of the writer! 'The elements of destruction are with us,' &c. What! are not the slaves contented! happy!! fondly attached to their masters!!! opposed to emancipation!!!! Really, quite another story—just as we supposed!

We have received a paper called the Liberator, published in the city of Boston. The folio sheet is headed with a chaste vignette, representing a horse market, and an auction bill setting forth the sale of 'Slaves, Horses and other Cattle.' The paper purports to be edited by Wm. Lloyd Garrison—the avowed object to attack the system of slavery; and the consequential one, to stir the slaves to mutiny. That such would be the gratifying result of this Christian editor's labors, he might hazard little in prophesying, were our slaves not restricted by the necessary and wise policy of our laws, from reading his unprincipled sentiments. What would be the consequences if our black population had access to these hellish doctrines? The elements of destruction are with us, we are surrounded with them, they are about our bed and our daily walks, and the means are only wanting for them to burst and destroy us—still we are censured, abused and anathematized, and by whom? By those who have entailed the curse upon us, who kidnapped the slaves from their homes, and brought them to southern markets, by which thousands of their merchants have become enriched. We have heard and read of most unreasonable outcries against slavery, but we have never seen such abominable sentiments in print, unblushingly disseminated in the form of a public journal. The fiendish Editor is the apologist of the blacks in the recent Virginia insurrection, he talks of 'bleeding, famished slaves,' of a 'war of oppression,' of its 'being every thing odious in cruelty, robbery and murder,' to assist southern tyrants, nay, the profane enthusiast makes these wretched murderers of helpless women and children, the compatriots of the heroes of the revolution, the Poles and the Greeks. Will it be credited that such sentiments are uttered and tolerated among those who have the blood of white men in their veins, who have acquaintances, friends, relations, exposed daily to the consequences of these abominable doctrines! Macon (Georgia) Messenger.

### PANEGYRIC NO. VII.

'A sudden emancipation—through principle, would be a calamity that must desolate the South!!! A sentiment like this—so palpably erroneous and idle—from the pen of Hezekiah Niles—a man religiously opposed to slavery? What next?

THE SOUTH. By storms and floods and murders—and many real or insurrectionary movements among the slaves, our fellow citizens of the South have greatly suffered, and claim our most earnest sympathy for what they have yet to endure. We heartily feel with them; and regret to learn that a paper called the 'Liberator,' published at Boston by Garrison, who had a temporary residence in Baltimore, has been widely spread among the people of color, for the seeming purpose of provoking insurrection and massacre. We hold no communion with such proceedings,—though religiously opposed to slavery; and, while our first consideration would naturally be the preservation of the whites—the second, the welfare of the blacks themselves, is almost equally a matter of imperative importance. A sudden emancipation, either by force or through principle, would be a calamity that must desolate the South, and cause a terrific destruction of both masters and slaves! No one of a sane mind, we suppose, can entertain such a project, unless reckless of misery and blood.

### PANEGYRIC NO. VIII.

The Declaration of Independence is a very seditious instrument. Why don't the Virginians hang those—white or black—who are seen with a copy?

'We do not believe the paper alluded to is circulated through the mail. No post master in the southern country would deliver the numbers, should there be found a man hardy enough to avow himself a subscriber. If there be those who privately circulate it—we assure them their calling is a dangerous one. Be they white or black, if detected, we cannot promise them a fair trial, or even the forms of law—they will at once be sacrificed to popular indignation.'—Fredericksburg (Va.) Arena.



## PANEGRIC NO. IX.

Alluding to the fabricated tale that the Liberator is circulated at the South by pedlers.

We should rejoice to catch one or more of these pedlers in this quarter. We are not sure we should 'barbecue' them, for their carcasses might be too far tainted even for the buzzards to feast on—but we promise them a new suit of shining black, and to exhibit them on an elevated position, to the admiration of all spectators.—*Petersburg Intel.*

Enough!—Too much flattery is hurtful.

## SLAVERY RECORD.

## THE STORY OF THE 'THREE BLACK CROWS' OUTDONE!!

Says the Prince of Poets, 'the thief doth fear each bush an officer,' and 'tis conscience that makes cowards of us all.' The terror of the Slave States is beyond description excessive—so much for their boasted security. Here is a ludicrous affair.

A most alarming account was received from Delaware on Saturday, the purport of which was that 3000 Negroes had landed on the shore of Nanticoke river (probably from the moon); that the whole State was up in arms; and that alarm and consternation everywhere prevailed. The principal leader of the blacks was stated to be an Allenite preacher from the state of New-York. A deputation was sent from Milford to the place of landing to obtain correct information—and a postscript to a letter received in Boston on Saturday from Milford, dated 12 o'clock, 3d Oct. says—'The deputation have arrived, and report that the accounts, previously received, were unfounded. About 300 Negroes had assembled at meeting for worship!'

## RISING OF THE BLACKS.

Extract of a letter received in Baltimore on Saturday morning, from the Eastern Shore of Maryland, dated EASTON, October 6, 1831.

I suppose you have heard the various reports that are in circulation, about the insurrection of the negroes, for the last week or ten days. On Monday an express arrived from Seaford, stating that they had assembled in large force in that part of the country; last night we were aroused from our beds about 11 o'clock with an express from the same quarter, saying they had assembled on the Nanticoke near Seaford, and had murdered a family and shot at others. The express was after arms. There have been some arrests in Easton, and we are not without considerable excitement.

P. S. 9 o'clock. Another express has just arrived from Denton, confirming the news of the rising of the blacks; they have murdered Dr. Bain and his family, and commenced an attack on Seaford. We are sending arms and ammunition to arrest their mad career.

The Raleigh Register says:

'We learn from authentic sources, that the plot of a meditated insurrection has been discovered amongst the slaves engaged in the Gold Mines of Rutherford and Burke. A very serious plot has also been detected in Richmond county. We learn that there are about 20 negroes in the jail of that county, and that a number of iron spears have been found, manufactured for the purpose of carrying their diabolical plan into operation.'

Doubtless there are many stories in circulation which are utterly false. The slavites are determined to make the recent disturbances appear as bad as possible, to justify their increase of tyrannical pressure upon the slaves and free people of color.

A Methodist meeting house, near Gloucester, Va. has been burnt to the ground, supposed by one of the two slaves who had been whipped for attending at church drunk.

SHORT WORK. The Charleston Courier of the 4th inst. says—'The negro Joe was hung yesterday morning, at half past ten o'clock, in the jail yard, pursuant to the sentence passed on him by the court of magistrates and freeholders on Saturday. His body was given, after execution, for dissection.'

A HARD CASE. It is said that four negroes who were suspected to be ringleaders in the contemplated insurrection at Wilmington, N. C. were flogged to make them confess, and then hung upon these confessions.—*Salem Obs.*

In reference to the reported capture of 'General Nat,' the insurgent, the Editor of the Richmond Compiler remarks:—'We presume that the statement is incorrect. The arrest is said to have taken place last Friday week, and we should have heard in the interim some confirmation of a fact so interesting to most of us.'

A slave brig with four long 24's and one 32 on a pivot, arrived at Sierra Leone last of May, a prize to H. M. sch. Blake Joke, after an action of 4 hours.

A letter from St. Thomas, dated Sept. 20, published in the N. Y. Courier, states that a very serious revolt took place among the slaves in the Island of Tortola, who had demanded their liberty and refused to work on the estates. Had their plans not been discovered, there would not probably have been a single white individual left alive. Fortunately all the gangs did not assemble to come into town together: those that did come were intimidated, and their intentions (which were to fire the place and murder every white person) thus discovered. The inhabitants were obliged to send to St. Thomas for protection, and a Danish brig was sent up. A great number had been taken prisoners, among them the great Mr. Romney, who was concerned with Fifer, the Pirate, who was hung at St. Thomas. R. was the chief of the rebels in Tortola: he is now in irons on board the man-of-war.

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

For the Liberator.

## 'AN EVENING AT HOME.'—NO. 2.

'Certainly not,' said Mrs Morrison. 'Nothing can justify one man's having another for his slave; it is as contrary to the laws of justice, as to the dictates of humanity. Do you remember, Helen, what Las Casas says, in his speech to Pizarro and his followers? "Brother, thou art my slave!" is an absurdity in the mouth of any man; but it is perjury and blasphemy in the mouth of a Christian.''

'And who first let them take the Negroes for slaves?' asked Emma.

'Queen Elizabeth,' said Helen. 'Mamma will at least allow me to dislike her for that! In the year 1588, the very same year in which she, and her subjects, had been delivered from the Spanish Armada, she allowed the poor harmless, inoffensive Negroes to be taken from their country, and carried away to a strange land, to work for the good of others; though, in her deceitful way, she expressed great concern, lest any of the Negroes should be carried off without their free consent;—as if any man would ever give his free consent to lose his freedom, and leave his country forever!'

'That I'm sure no one ever would!' exclaimed Henry; 'I had sooner die on the spot, than be torn away from my home and my country;—never to see papa, or mamma again, or my brothers and sisters; never to bathe any more under the alder tree, or row on the pool in the summer evenings; or skate along it so happily, this nice frosty weather! Oh, mamma! I have no patience, when I think what wretches those slave traders were! How I love dear, good Mr Clarkson, for hunting out all about it, and getting an end put to it at last!'

'Ah, but,' said Mrs Morrison, 'though the English have now made it piracy to carry on the slave trade, yet they still uphold a system of slavery, "the most merciless and tyrannical that ever was tolerated on the face of the earth;" and they still allow the Planters to keep possession of the Negroes so unjustly obtained, and of their children, and children's children too. But now, Emma, listen to me:—Why is it, do you think, that the Negroes are kept in slavery, and treated as beasts? And to what work is it, do you think, that they are driven by the cart whip? It is to procure sugar for us, that they are kept in bondage; to procure sugar for English ladies, who never think, as they sit smiling and happy, sipping their tea, that they have sweetened it with what roasts thousands of their fellow-subjects their liberty, and happiness, and even their lives!'

'Oh, mamma,' exclaimed little Emma, the blood crimsoning in her cheeks, and her eyes filling with tears, 'is this possible?'

'Yes, it is indeed possible; it is perfectly true; though many people do not know it, and some will not believe it; and most people, even religious people, and ladies too, who can pity and relieve almost every other kind of suffering, seem quite unconcerned about this.'

'But I'd soon make them concern themselves about it,' exclaimed Henry. 'Look here,' said he, starting up from the corner where he had been busily engaged for some time, and holding a tremendous whip in his hand; 'now look what I have here! This is exactly like what the slaves are flogged with; nearly half a pound the lash alone weighs; and it's more than six feet long; and see how thick it is; five inches round, in one place! I can frighten all the ladies out of eating West India Sugar, with this, I'm sure, when I make them look at it, and lift it, and hear it,' said Henry, smacking it, 'and if they won't mind that much, I am sure they deserve to feel it too!'

'Do n't make me feel it, pray, pray,' cried Emma, shrinking away as her brother approached.

'No, do n't frighten us with it, Henry,' said his mother; 'but pray show it to those ladies who will not pity those of their own sex, who have to endure its tortures; shew it to the ladies, who, knowing what a cart-whip inflicts,—knowing that human flesh,—the flesh of women,—must bleed under its merciless strokes, still continue to buy West India sugar, because it is the cheapest! But no whip that Henry can make, Emma, can give you an idea of the tremendous power of the West Indian whip. I wish I could show to all the ladies of England one that had inflicted a hundred and fifty lashes on a poor, gentle Negress, called America; ‡ a harmless, inoffensive, hard-working creature; but her story is too dreadful to relate. I am glad to have my dear children care for the helpless, unfriended Negro; so very few do feel for him as they ought. In spite of all that has been said, and done, and written on the subject, the wretched slave may still say to the females of Great Britain,

"Think, ye ladies, iron hearted,  
Smiling at your happy boards;  
Think how many backs have smarted,  
For the sweets the cane affords!  
Sighs must fan it, tears must water,  
Blood of ours must dress the soil."'

\* Marmontel's Incas.

† Paley's Moral Philosophy. Book 3. Part 2. Chapter 3.

‡ For an account of America, see the evidence of the Rev. Mr Wray, as given in the Debate of the House of Commons, March 16th, 1824.

We have received 'THE NATURALIST,' for October. Contents—Man (Mind and Speech); The Horse; The Night Hawk (with a plate); The Whip-poor-will; The Quince; The Cranberry; Native American Silk Worms; The Chinese Mulberry; Tin; Zinc. This work has acquired a good reputation.

An Address delivered before a meeting in Penn's Grove, Pa. is received, and put on file for insertion.

The number of lives lost in the late hurricane at Barbadoes, is estimated at 9000!

The Brig Criterion sailed from Norfolk for Liberia in August, with ample supplies and 46 emigrants. Of these 29 were slaves manumitted by individuals.

## BOSTON,

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1831.

## HEAR! HEAR!!

Our readers know that the present editor of the Boston Recorder has humanely hoped that we may not be able to obtain bread and water, because we are so fanatical in our views and so denunciatory in our language. But, lo! the scales have suddenly fallen from his eyes! His timidity has fled—his indignation is up—and every muscle is stretched to its utmost tension! Here is a true exhibition of moral courage, and we rejoice to see it.

From the Recorder of last week.

## THE MISSIONARIES IMPRISONED!

A letter from one of the honored sufferers has been received at the Missionary Rooms, stating that Messrs Worcester and Butler, Missionaries of the American Board, were on their way, with other convicts, to the Georgia Penitentiary! The trial terminated, on the 19th ult. we believe, in their conviction; and as the law did not allow the Court any discretion in awarding the punishment, they were sentenced to hard labor in the Penitentiary for four years. We understand, however, that the Court was magnanimous enough to insult them by a recommendation to the Executive pardon on condition of their removal from the lands claimed by Georgia. Pardon!—for what?—for preaching the Gospel?—for translating the word of God?—for instructing the ignorant?—for comforting the afflicted?—for honestly claiming the rights of free speech and of citizenship?—for the conscientious discharge of imperative duty?—Pardon! Let the violators of law, the nullifiers of constitutions and treaties, the forfeiters of their country's honor, the trampers on right, and justice, and pledged faith, THE AVARICIOUS ROBBERS OF THE POOR, THE INHUMAN OPPRESSORS OF THE WEAK, the denouncers and imprisoners of honest patriotism and Christian purity, the dealers in gratuitous insult and outrage—let them ask pardon!

Now we appeal to our enemies if we have ever used severer language than the above, in application to conduct far more cruel and oppressive?—for the treatment of the Indians and Missionaries by the authorities of Georgia, bears no comparison in barbarity to that exercised toward the perishing slaves. Right valiant art thou, brother Tracy, for injured innocence! We hope that thy feelings may pervade the bosom of every lover of liberty, till a public sentiment be created that shall open every prison door and burst every fetter! The fate of the Missionaries ought to excite universal indignation and sympathy.

Has the 'madman Garrison' ever committed himself in the use of stronger invective against the oppressors of the slaves, than appears in the following language? His insanity is really growing contagious, and fanatics are multiplying on every side!

MISSIONARIES SENT TO THE PENITENTIARY. The facts stated below, which with shame we feel now obliged to believe, must kindle up a degree of indignation in American bosoms, which will never be appeased until Justice is restored to its authority. Missionaries confined in a Georgia Penitentiary with felons!—for the crime of quietly teaching the poor Indians to read and write, and cultivate the soil, and imparting to them the hopes and motives of the Christian Religion!

Such conduct has never disgraced the character of the Esquimaux of the North, the cannibals who inhabit the islands of the Pacific, the Hottentots, Hindoos, and Turks of the East, or the wild and cruel natives of the American coast in the West—all have treated the Missionaries kindly. It is reserved to America, the government of Georgia acting as principal, and the Executive of the Nation as accessory, to act a part of cruelty and oppression, which has never been practised by Turks and cannibals.

Extract of a letter, dated Augusta, Sept. 23.—'Eight intruders on the Indian land, and three missionaries, have been sent to the Penitentiary for four years for refusing to take the oath of allegiance. I met them on the road tied and under guard, on their way to prison.'—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

Even the Southern Religious Telegraph, now that white men are oppressed, gives utterance to the following language, relative to the imprisonment of the missionaries. If they had been black preachers, we should have seen no such zeal manifested in their behalf—O no!

'Strange such difference there should be,' &c.

'Are our citizens,—the question should be put to men of all political parties, and all religions—are they prepared to witness in silence tyranny of this character?—The authors of it should know that a retribution awaits them—that when the present excitement of party politics shall have subsided, their acts will be held in detestation by all good men—and that the infamy of their deeds will follow them to the tribunal of Eternal Justice.'

Ah! how fortunate are those who contend for the 'rights of 12,000' Indians—fortunate even in their chains; for they are strengthened on every quarter, and unnumbered prayers are lifted up in their behalf—and they are placed (as they should be) among 'the Hampdens of other ages.' An army of the professed disciples of Christ shout their praise, and extol their self-denial. But for the encouragement of those who are vindicating the rights, not of '12,000,' but of nearly THREE MILLIONS of colored human beings,—at the peril of life and against the severest persecution,—no shout of praise is raised, no prayer lifted up, no vindication entered: they are calumniated, by the very same individuals who maintain the

cause of the Indians, as madmen and fanatics. Now read the following:

We rejoice that amidst the apathy and timidity which so generally prevail, there are men in this land who are determined that the law on this point shall be declared, and who are willing to encounter insult, imprisonment, chains, and death itself in defence of the rights of 12,000 of their fellow men. Such conduct speaks nobly for the individuals; for the religious denomination to which they belong; and for the country which gave them birth. It requires no prophet to foretell that the names of these men will be repeated in future time in the same breath with the Hampdens of other ages. Their memory will be embalmed while that of their poor proud oppressors 'will rot.'—*New-York Observer.*

More incendiary and outrageous language!—as bad as that used by the Liberator! The Editor of the Hartford Observer ought to be given up to the authorities of Georgia!

'We have not room to express our feelings respecting this gross outrage, and the stain which Georgia has indelibly fixed on herself and on the country. At a future day, her sons would give untold millions to be permitted to tear out this page of her history. But it is too late—the memory of the persecutors will be embalmed in all their infamy. They will stand beside Nero and Domitian, and be the scorn of the world to the end of time.'

The last stroke of southern despotism remains to be given. Already its hand is uplifted, which will speedily fall with infuriated wrath. Measures are in train for the expulsion of all free persons of color from the slave States. 'Those of them,' says the Norfolk Herald, 'who deserve to be free, cannot hesitate a moment to avail themselves of the generous aid of the Colonization Society, to emigrate for Liberia. For the rest, we see no ultimate step but compulsion.'

The Richmond Whig says—'The Commonwealth ought to send off at least two thousand free blacks every year. A drain like that would soon put a stop to insurrections, and rumors of insurrections.'

The safety of slaveholders can never be secured in this manner. It would assuredly add fuel to the flame, and increase the fearful plagues of the south.

By the following paragraph it appears, that 100 free emigrants are about to remove to Liberia from Southampton County, Va. in consequence of cruel treatment. More trophies for the Colonization Society! 'No one is compelled to remove against his will!' Why do not these individuals emigrate to Upper Canada? They would enjoy much better health, and be incomparably better situated, than on the burning shores of Africa. Let them change their destination.

A correspondent of the Norfolk Beacon writes from Southampton County, (Sept. 27) that since the late insurrection, a number of families of free people of color, amounting in all to about 100 individuals, have determined, in consequence of the annoyance they have suffered by the frequent visits and rigid treatment of the patrols, to emigrate to Liberia, by the first opportunity which may be afforded them. They have, for the purpose of temporary security and protection, entered into a written engagement, had their names registered, and have chosen an agent. It is said they will be a very desirable acquisition to the Colony, as they are generally first rate mechanics, including blacksmiths, carpenters, tailors, shoemakers and sawyers.

The Editor of the Liberator is constantly receiving from the slave States, letters filled with the most diabolical threats and indecent language—fair specimens of southern courage and morality—on which is charged double or treble postage. He wishes these filthy wretches to understand, that the tax is promptly refunded at the Post Office, and that their maledictions only confirm him in his purpose.

We congratulate ourselves on having received, in a pamphlet form, the proceedings of the Convention of Colored Delegates held last June in Philadelphia. We shall publish them entire next week.

A writer over the signature of 'Ashmun,' is publishing a series of numbers on Slavery, in the Christian Register of this city, which confer no credit on his head or heart. Men like himself are the worst enemies of the slaves, and the best friends of men-stealers.

The Catholic Intelligencer, of this city, contains some outrageous sentiments in relation to the College, the slaves and free people of color, which we shall hold up to public detestation.

MR EDITOR—In looking over the Liberator of the 17th ult. I observed an article, recommending a Convention at Albany in November next; which I approve of, but I would suggest, while the delegates are in session, that there are other subjects which they might transact, of equal importance, and of intense interest, to the people of color of this State; namely, petitioning the Legislature for a renewal of our electoral right, or an unrestricted elective franchise. ST LEON.

MR EDITOR—The reference to the nuptials between Mr Francis Standing and Miss Eliza Jackson, as made in your last paper, was intended as a complimentary pun, and not otherwise, as has been wrongly construed by them.

DIED—In this city, on Friday morning, October 7th, Eliza Smith, youngest daughter of James H. and Eliza Howe, aged 5 months.

In Salem, Mr James P. Lewis, colored, 34. Mr Lewis had been a Missionary in Salem; he was much beloved by his acquaintance, and respected by all who knew him.



## LITERARY.

## STANZAS.

## ON VIEWING THE MONADNOC MOUNTAIN.

Upon the far off mountain's brow  
The angry storm has ceased to beat,  
And broken clouds are gathering now  
In sullen reverence round his feet!  
Alone he met their crowded hands,  
Around his breast their folds were rended,  
And now, once more, redeemed he stands,  
And heaven's blue arch is o'er him bended!

I've seen him when the morning sun  
Burned like a bale-fire on the height;  
I've seen him when the day was done,  
Throw back the beams of morning light;  
I've seen him, at the midnight hour,  
When all the world beneath was sleeping—  
Like a lone sentry on his tower,  
His lonely watch in silence keeping!

And there forever calm and clear,  
His lofty turret nobly springs—  
He owns no rival summit near,  
No sovereign, but the King of kings;  
Thousands of ages have passed by—  
Thousands of years unknown to story—  
And still his aged walls on high  
He lifts in melancholy glory!

And must the works of human power  
Live but an hour, decay, and fall?  
And shall that cold and lonely tower  
Outlive the proudest of them all?  
Must Beauty in her bright array,  
On which love's burning eyes are gazing,  
And Virtue in her heaven-ward way,  
And glory in his path-way blazing—

Must all the feelings of the heart,  
Its joys, and sorrows, hopes, and fears,  
Its loves, and memories, all depart,  
And sleep with unremembered years—  
And still that mountain brave the shock,  
When the storm waves its banners o'er him,  
And bid Time spare his throne of rock,  
While ages melt away before him!

PEABODY.

## ON THE DEATH OF AN INFANT.

A host of Angels flying  
Through cloudless skies impelled,  
Upon the earth beheld  
A pearl of beauty lying,  
Worthy to glitter bright  
In heaven's vast halls of light.

They saw with glances tender,  
An infant newly born,  
O'er whom life's earliest morn  
Just cast its opening splendor;  
Virtue it could not know,  
Nor vice, nor joy, nor wo.

The blest angelic legion  
Greeted its birth above,  
And came with looks of love,  
From heaven's enchanting region;  
Bending their winged way  
To where the infant lay.

They spread their pinions o'er it,  
That little pearl which shone  
With lustre not its own,—  
And then on high they bore it,  
Where glory has its birth;  
But left the shell on earth.

## CRUCIFIXION OF GLADIATORS.

I saw a sight last night, that turned my brain,  
And set my comrade mad. The Roman highway  
Is, each side, lined with crosses, and on each cross  
Is nailed a gladiator.—Well, 'twas night,  
When, with a single follower, I did creep  
Through the trenched army to that road, and saw  
The executed multitude uplifted  
Upon the horrid engines. Many lived;  
Some moaned and writhed in stupid agony;  
Some howled, and prayed for death, and cursed the  
Gods;  
Some turned to lunatics, and laughed in horror;  
And some, with fierce and hellish strength, had torn  
Their arms free from the beams, and so had died,  
Grasping headlong at air. And oh, the yells,  
That rose upon the gusty sighs of night,  
And babbled hideously along the skies,  
As they were filled with murder!

The Gladiator, a new American tragedy.

From the Lynn Record.

The following emphatic lines were found in manuscript, and were written about fifty years ago, by a true American.

Curs'd be the day, how bright soe'er it shined,  
That first made kings the masters of mankind;  
And curs'd the wretch who first with regal pride,  
Their equal rights to equal men denied:—  
But curs'd o'er all who first to slavery broke,  
Submissive bow'd, and owned a monarch's yoke;  
Their servile souls his arrogance ador'd,  
And basely own'd a brother for a lord:  
Hence wrath, and blood, and feuds, and wars began,  
And man turn'd monster to his fellow man.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

## ON THE MARRIAGE OF A DANDY.

With hair betwisted various ways,  
His body straightened by stiff stays;  
With mincing gait, and all his tones  
Broken by gentle sighs and moans;  
His cheeks and lips with rouge all glowing,  
See Curio to the altar going,  
Who leads, but yet appears to linger,  
The lady by her little finger;  
The Priest, astonished all the while,  
Could scarce suppress or hide his smile,  
Then whisper'd to the Clerk, aside,  
'WHICH OF THE MISSES is the bride?'

From the Lowell Telegraph.

## THE SEASON.

'Leaves have their time to fall,  
And flowers to wither at the North wind's breath.'

MRS. HEMANS.

The northern destroyer, COLD, is stealthily marching upon us—he who eats up the green leaves of the forest, and scatters the blooming flowers, and congeals the warm blood of nature, and imprisons the rambling streams, and sends into exile the feathered hosts of heaven—he who makes war upon the Sun, for very envy of his fruitful intercourse with our mother Earth, and ruthlessly destroys all the beautiful progeny belonging to her vegetable kingdom!—he who sleeps upon the frozen snow, and for self-preservation covers himself with ice!—he whose breath, so huge are his dimensions, is an atmosphere pervading the ample sky, sharp, stiffening, tempestuous!—he who traverses our waters in search of the hardy mariner, rudely stopping him on his homeward bound voyage, in sight of his native shores, just as he is anticipating the pleasure of greeting 'the girl of his heart' and his absent friends!—he who punishes the drunkard for his improvident habits, and the sluggard for his incorrigible idleness—ay, and too often distresses the industrious poor, causing the lonely widow to shudder at every blast, and the destitute orphan to cry aloud for want, and the sick to languish for the necessities of life!

But let us not be too denunciatory. In despite of his many repulsive qualities, he has some good traits of character. He is a notable bannisher of the stars; he exterminates a world of pestiferous insects; he vanquishes hydrophobia, fever, and the whole array of 'summer complaints,' although he is a great inducer of consumption; he is the father of charity, so that he robs in one way but to give in another; he not only whets the appetite, but gives it untainted food; he concentrates and tranquillizes the restless population of our cities and towns, which his enemy, Heat, had urged away; he rekindles the extinguished fire upon the family hearth, and contrives to make the social circle the very focus of enjoyment; he not only renovates our languid bodies, but wonderfully invigorates our exhausted minds, so that our thoughts are full of vitality and power; he is an excellent moralist, a most practical preacher, a profitable companion.

We might go on to specify his other fine peculiarities, but enough has been given to rescue his character from utter condemnation. And what though his reign be at hand, and Change and Decay run in his footsteps, and the winds begin to chant a melancholy dirge over the faded glories of summer, and we look for a winter of death and desolation; yet we know, and our spirits are cheered in the contemplation, that the joyous Spring shall swiftly come round, the flowers again bloom in their wonted loveliness, the streams be emancipated from their fetters, the fields put forth their opulent greenness, the trees expand with a gorgeous foliage, the birds return from their exile, filling the air with melody, the ploughman renew his cultivation of the soil, the mountains break forth with gladness and the valleys with praise, and every heart and every tongue be vocal in view of the goodness of the great Creator!

'Day follows night; and night

The dying day; stars rise, and set, and rise;  
Earth takes th' example. See, the summer gay,  
With her green chaplet and ambrosial flowers,  
Droops into pallid autumn: winter grey,  
Horrid with frost and turbulent with storm,  
Blows autumn, and his golden fruits, away:  
Then melts into the spring: soft spring, with breath  
Favonian, from warm chambers of the south,  
Recalls the first. All, to reflower, fade;  
As in a wheel, all sink, to reascend.  
Emblems of man, who passes, not expires.'

YOUNG.

## MILITARY PARADE EXTRA.

The Albany Daily Advertiser states that on the Review of the 24th Regt. on Thursday, fourteen privates were most fantastically dressed. They were ordered from the ranks, and six went home and changed their clothes. But eight kept them on, and at their own request, were marched all over the city with drum and life. Two days after, the 89th Regt. paraded, and twenty appeared in the most ridiculous dresses. Some wore coats of the cut of those of their grandfathers; some coats of many colors; tri-colored coats; coats made of the skins of wild beasts, and various others. Their under dress corresponded. They wore flat hats, round hats, cocked hats, high sugar loaf shape hats, made of paper; in short, no two had hats alike. Some had loaves of bread and dried herring hanging at their sides, and most had canteens and small casks in addition. One had a beard flowing down to his middle. Many had false whiskers, made of ladies' curls. Ladies' artificial cast aside flowers decorated some of the hats. Knapacks with ludicrous devices were numerous. In a few words, every art was used to give ridicule to the affair.

Yet the military equipments were in the best order, and they strictly obeyed all orders with exact discipline. They were taken from the Regiment, and severely drilled, but allowed a recess for dinner. Towards night they were dismissed, when they were

joined by those of the 24th Regt. and all commanded by two leaders on horseback, and attended by a great crowd, paraded through the streets, conducting with strict military etiquette, as the 'regular' of the 89th came up Pearl street, the volunteers presented arms, and gave the musical salute. They then marched to the Mansion House where they were dismissed in good order. They said they had suffered from the unjust and oppressive militia system: had petitioned in vain for relief, and meant to show it up to the public in its usefulness and liability to contempt.

A new coffee-pot has been invented in Paris, by which the coffee is made without evaporation, the lamp extinguishes itself as soon as the coffee is made, the water comes down on the coffee of its own accord, in a boiling state, which retains in the coffee the whole of its aroma; and in addition to this, judging by the prints of the vessel, which we have seen, it makes a very handsome ornament.

Two curious apologies for cowardice are recorded. One is that of an Irishman, who said 'He had a heart as bold as a lion, but his cowardly legs ran away with it on the apprehension of danger.' The other, an English officer, who being tried by a court martial for cowardice, said, 'He did not run away from fear of the enemy, but only to see how long a paltry carcass might last a man, with good looking to.'

The subscriptions in Antigua for Barbadoes had risen to 1,368 pounds. The Legislature held a special Session about the close of August, and granted £1000 for the same object. The slaves belonging to several plantations had offered to contribute 'a little from their little in aid of their fellow creatures' wants.

The damage by the storm in August, at St Vincent's, is estimated at £500,000, beside the loss of many lives. Sixteen slaves were killed on one estate by the falling of a house. Every vessel but one went on shore—eight were totally lost.

Plenty of Brains.—A boy 17 years of age in North Carolina, has a head which measures 29 inches in circumference, and is still growing—a fine subject for phrenologists.

In passing the Sicily Isles recently, a passenger in brig Opossum hailed a pilot and asked if the Reform Bill had passed. He was answered—'I do n't know the ship, sir, was she bound up or down the Channel?'

'Main top, there!' (says a dandy lieutenant of a U. S. man of war) 'Ay, ay, sir.' 'Extinguish that nocturnal luminary!' 'No such rope in the ship, sir.' First lieutenant—'Main top, there!' 'Ay, ay, sir.' 'Douse the glim.' The light was out instantly.

At the exhibition of Trumbull's fine paintings at New-York, only 184 out of 220,000 people attended since May.

Hon. John Forsyth, of Georgia, has raised some cotton of a Nankin color, and cloth made of it is pronounced a beautiful fabric.

In New Britain, Conn. a periodical, called 'The Shepherdess,' is published by 'a company of village girls,' and said to exhibit talents and taste.

A lot of land, 25 feet by 70, has been sold in New-York at the enormous price of 200 silver dollars the square foot.

A riot took place in New-York, at the corner of Eighth-avenue and Thirteenth-street, on Monday, which commenced among some cartmen, when carting paving stones: thirty or forty were engaged at one time, and the fight continued the whole afternoon, without the police interfering! Many were dangerously hurt, and one was carried of the ground insensible, from being violently kicked in the head and stamped upon.

In the last month, it is said that strangers and others in New-York were robbed of \$2948, 16 watches, 272 silver spoons, and an incalculable amount of jewelry, clothes, furniture, &c.

## MORAL.

## WELCOMING THE CROSS.

'Tis my happiness below  
Not to live without the cross;  
But the Saviour's power to know,  
Sanctifying every loss:  
Trials must and will befall;  
But—with humble faith to see  
Love inscrib'd upon them all,  
This is happiness to me.  
God, in Israel, sows the seeds  
Of affliction, pain, and toil;  
These spring up, and choke the weeds  
Which would else o'erspread the soil:  
Trials make the promise sweet;  
Trials give new life to prayer;  
Trials bring me to his feet,—  
Lay me low and keep me there.

COWPER.

## ARE THEY ALL SUPPLIED?

In North Carolina, 40 out of 64 counties are reported as being faithfully furnished with bibles, and the residue, it is expected, will be supplied within the year. But in connexion with these reports, the thought comes over us, with a chill as from some pagan land of darkness, that upon this and other slaveholding territory, which is represented as thus supplied, there are thousands who are not only unfurnished with the written word of God, but are prohibited by law from being taught to read it;—who are not only without any cheering prospect for the year to come, but must, almost for certain, remain in darkness through life, and go to their graves unblest. For be it not forgotten, that all pretended efforts to instruct the slaves in the principles of

morality and religion, while the free perusal of God's word has been denied them, have proved utterly inadequate to raise them, as a people, from their vice and degradation. Yet for the sake of riveting their chains, the blessed book must be sealed up! While the streams of salvation are flowing through the land, and the professors of our religion have written for their motto 'TILL EVERY FAMILY THROUGHOUT THE WORLD HAS THE BIBLE,' here is a class of immortal beings to be passed by. And who is to be responsible, for this fearful distinction of privilege, to that God who 'hath made of ONE BLOOD all nations of men, for to dwell on all the face of the earth?'—Brandon Telegraph.

## TRAFFIC IN ARDENT SPIRITS.

'All who sell them,' (spirituous liquors,) 'in the common way, to any that will buy, are poisoners-general. They murder his majesty's subjects by wholesale, neither does their eye pity or spare. They drive them to hell like sheep. And what is their gain? Is it not the blood of these men? Who then would envy their large estates and sumptuous palaces? A curse is in the midst of them—the curse of God cleaves to the stones, the timber, the furniture of them. The curse of God is in their gardens, their walks, their groves; a fire that burns to the nethermost hell. Blood, blood is there. The foundation, the floor, the walls, the roof, are stained with blood. And canst thou hope, O man of blood, though thou art clothed in scarlet and fine linen, and featest sumptuously every day, canst thou hope to deliver down the fields of blood to the third generation? Not so; for there is a God in heaven; therefore thy name shall be rooted out. Like as those whom thou hast destroyed, body and soul, thy memory shall perish with thee.'—John Wesley.

## BRANDY AND BLASPHEMY.

The case of Robert Taylor, the Atheist.

A few weeks since we copied from a London paper, a short notice of certain profane and blasphemous exhibitions, made before public assemblies in that metropolis, called for the express purpose of witnessing them. The leader in these vile proceedings was the noted Robert Taylor, who was formerly a clergyman, but for several years past has avowed himself an atheist. It seems from our last accounts that Taylor was arrested and thrown into jail for his violation of the laws, and that while there he threatened to assassinate his keepers for depriving him of a bottle of brandy which he had secreted in his cell, and which he probably felt to be necessary to support him under the goadings of conscience incident to his awful career. Much of Taylor's blasphemy is doubtless uttered, while he is under the inspiration of the bottle.—N. Y. Observer.

Alarming.—Master Burke was playing lately at Newport, R. I. The London Morning Herald of the 8th of June, states that his father had remitted to England \$29,000 [19,000 we believe.] the proceeds of his son's exertions in this country.

The men who have paid this large sum, within a few months, to hear a boy recite on the stage, are those who complain most loudly of contributions to Bible, Missionary and Tract Societies! We do not intend to censure them: but we would ask, if their patriotism is not alarmed when they see such a large sum taken from the circulating medium of the country by such means? Or can they see no evil in pecuniary contributions, except the money is expended in works of piety and benevolence?

Lynchburg Virginian.

## WILBERFORCE HOUSE.

## FRANCIS WILES

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that his House, No. 132, Church-street, is still open for the accommodation of genteel persons of color with

## BOARDING AND LODGING.

Grateful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of the same. His House is in a pleasant and healthy part of the city, and no pains or expense will be spared on his part to render the situation of those who may honor him with their patronage, as comfortable as possible. New-York, October 8.

## JOHN B. PERO,

NO. 2 &amp; 3,

In rear of Dock Square, near the City Tavern,

## BOSTON,

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FOR SALE,

COLOGNE and Lavender Waters, of first quality, wholesale and retail.

Also, just received, a fresh supply of the following prime articles, viz.

Otto of Rose, Macassar and Antique Oil, Milk of Roses, Bear's Oil, Coronet Oil, Essence of Orange, Essence Soap, Lemon and Bergamot, Russia Bear's Grease, French Roll and Pot Pomatum, Naples, English, Windsor, Palm, Transparent, Castile and Teeth Fancy Soaps; Shoe, Head, Clothes and Teeth Brushes; Swan's Down Powder Puffs, Emerson's and Pomroy's Strops, Fine Teeth, Pocket and Dress Combs, Court Plaster, Real French Hair Powder, Playing Cards, Old English Razors, H. Burke's do. Gentlemen's Shaving Soap, first quality, from Windsor, England; Rose do. Wash Balls, Tooth Picks, Penknives, Scissors, Calf Skin Pocket Books and Wallets, Pencils and Cases, Teeth Powder, Pocket Almanacs, Snuff Boxes, Curling Tongues, Large and Small Blackball, Day and Martin's Real Japan Blacking, Warren's do. Hayden's do. Silver plated Pencil Cases, Collars, Stocks, Stiffeners, Gloves, Rouge, German Hones, Britannia and Wooden Lathering Boxes, Light Boxes, Tweezers, Dominos, Scratches and Curls, Hair Pins, &c.

An extensive assortment of articles requisite or gentlemen travelling.

N. B. Razors and Penknives put in ample order at short notice. eop6m. March 26.